Tuball, at our Sinagogue *Tuball*. *Exeunt.*

Enter Baſſanio, Portia, Gratiano, and all their traynes.

Portia. I pray you tarry, pauſe a day or two
Before you hazard, for in chooſing wrong
I looſe your companie; therefore forbeare a while,
Theres ſomething tells me (but it is not loue)
I would not looſe you, and you know your ſelfe,
Hate counſailes not in ſuch a quallity;
But leaſt you ſhould not vnderſtand me well,
And yet a mayden hath no tongue, but thought,
I would detaine you heere ſome moneth or two
before you venture for me. I could teach you
how to chooſe right, but then I am forſworne;
So will *I* neuer be, ſo may you miſſe me,
But if you doe, youle make me wiſh a ſinne,
That *I* had beene forſworne: Beſhrow your eyes,
They haue ore-lookt me and deuided me,
One halfe of me is yours, the other halfe yours,
Mine owne I would ſay: but if mine then yours,
And ſo all yours; ô theſe naughty times
puts barres betweene the owners and their rights,
And ſo though yours, not yours, (proue it ſo)
Let Fortune goe to hell for it, not I.
I ſpeake too long, but tis to peize the time,
To eeh it, and to draw it out in length,
To ſtay you from election.

Baſſ. Let me chooſe,
For as *I* am, *I* liue vpon the racke.

Por. Vpon the racke *Baſſanio*, then confeſſe
vvhat treaſon there is mingled with your loue.

Baſſ. None but that vgly treaſon of miſtruſt,
vvhich makes me feare th'inioying of my Loue,
There may as well be amity and life
Tweene ſnow and fire, as treaſon and my loue.

Por. I but I feare you ſpeake vpon the racke
vvhere men enforced doe ſpeake any thing.

Baſſ.

Baſſ. Promiſe me life, and ile
Portia. Well then, confeſſe a
Baſſ. Confeſſe and loue
had beene the very ſum of my c
O happy torment, when my to
doth teach me aunſweres for de
But let me to my fortune and th
Portia. Away then, I am loc
If you doe loue me, you will fin
Nerryſſa and the reſt, ſtand all a
Let muſique ſound while he do
Then if he looſe he makes a Sw
Fading in muſique. That the c
may ſtand more proper, my eye
and watry death-bed for him: h
And what is muſique than? Th
euen as the flouriſh, when true
to a new crowned Monarch: S
As are thoſe dulcet ſounds in br
That creepe into the dreaming b
And ſummon him to marriage.
vvith no leſſe preſence, but with
Then young Alcides, when he
The virgine tribute, payed by h
To the Sea-monſter: I ſtand fo
The reſt aloofe are the Dardani
With bleared viſages come fort
The iſſue of th'exploit: Goe h
Liue thou, I liue with much mu
I view the fight, then thou that

A Song the whilſt Baſſanio c
to himſelf

Tell me where is fancie bred,
Or in the hart, or in the head,
How begot, how nouriſhed?